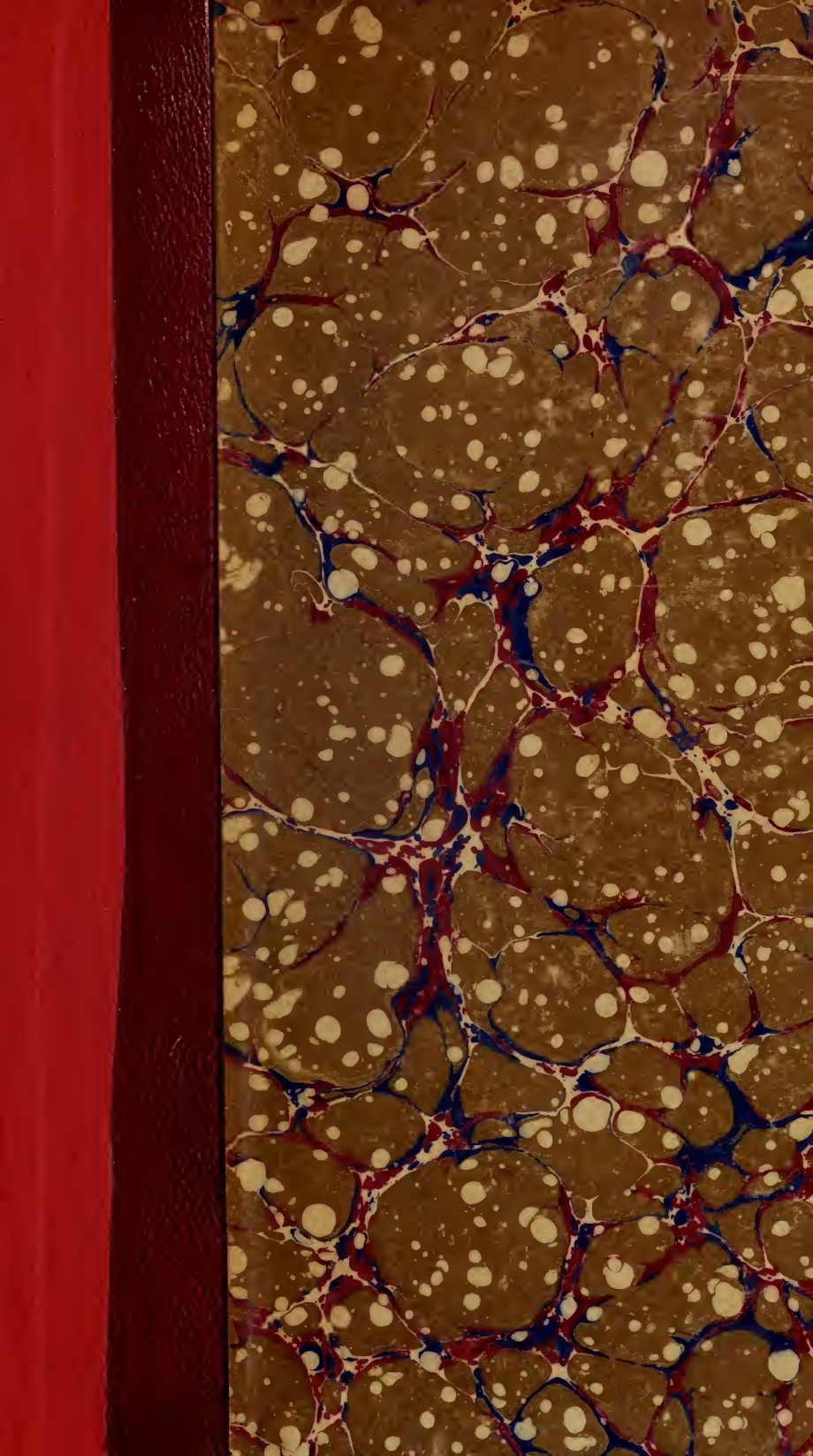

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WOMAN'S WORK

Vol. XXV. JUNE, 1910. No. 6

GROSS receipts reported by the Women's Foreign Missionary Boards for 1909-10 are as follows:

Philadelphia	$181,353.56
Chicago	118,270.94
New York	114,868.17
St. Louis	25,090.14
San Francisco	22,254.65
Portland	8,569.29
	$470,406.75

IT is with regret that the Committee on *Over Sea and Land* announces the resignation of the Editor, Mrs. A. W. Dimock, whose devotion to the magazine has endeared her to the hearts of its many readers. The May number was edited by Miss Theodora Finks and June and July numbers will be prepared by Miss Ruth G. Winant.—*Per Chairman.*

THE death of Dr. H. H. Jessup will attract wide attention, for his missionary life and influence spread out like a princely mantle over all Lebanon and Syria. Two daughters and four sons survive him, of whom Rev. Wm. Jessup is a missionary in Syria and Rev. Frederick Jessup in Persia. The latter paid a farewell visit to his father and parted from him only a month before the end.

The death of another veteran missionary, Mrs. Royal G. Wilder, is announced by cablegram (see page 134).

Also, since this month's chronicle of "Changes" was in type, George W. Holmes, M.D., died suddenly at Boonton, N. J., May 11, while making a social call. Dr. Holmes was a member of the Persia Missions twenty-one years, having resigned in 1899. As head of the Hospital at Hamadan and physician to members of the Shah's family, he held a commanding position. Mrs. Holmes survives her husband, and to her we extend our sympathy. These families of Syria, India, and Persia Missions are represented by children and grandchildren whose lives are an enrichment to the Church and promise to repeat the usefulness of their parents.

ON account of Edinburgh Conference, the Annual Conference for newly appointed missionaries convenes at "156," May 25, one week earlier than usual.

AS these lines are penned, the morning *Tribune* brings the announcement that Albert, the new King of Belgium, is disposing of all his holdings in rubber concerns inherited from his late uncle, Leopold, in order that he may be able to act as a disinterested arbiter in questions which exist and will arise between the Belgian Government and companies in Congo State. From proceeds of stocks already sold, the King has sent a subscription to the School of Tropical Diseases in Liverpool, and several millions of francs for philanthropic uses on behalf of the Congo people. If the King continues to make good this beginning, the friends of Africa will join in saying, "Long may he reign!"

THE new Station in Africa Mission is opened. Rev. Melvin Fraser and Dr. Silas F. Johnson went to Metet in March to lay out the ground, and, as soon as a kitchen was built, Mrs. Johnson followed with the two children. Mr. Hope took his carpenter class up from Élat to put up the dwelling house.

OSOM'S wife is the wonder of all Metet. "Why, she loves only one man, and he never struck her!"

FROM North Korea, Miss Samuel reports the closing service of her spring class at Wi Ju, on the preceding evening. The three hundred and forty-five women present pledged themselves to devote such a number of days to preaching, in the current year, as would, altogether, cover six years and four months' time. Twenty-eight women had each brought one to five persons to Christ, in a month; one woman, with the band of which she is leader, had brought ninety-one persons in two weeks; another won thirty-six on a Sunday; the class bought 1,200 Gospels to place in heathen homes.

IT is refreshing to observe how Christmas, but lately a novelty in Asia, is year by year taking deeper root as a church

festival. At Yeung Kong in South China, the Christians no longer need foreign assistance in preparing a tree, festoons, lanterns. One feature of their entertainment last Christmas was the returning of cards, which had been given out at September Communion for the purpose of ascertaining to what extent members are doing personal work. The card records showed that thirteen men had "talked the Gospel" to four hundred and sixty-seven persons, twenty women had talked to one hundred and ninety-five: one man had two hundred and fifty-seven names on his list, "and," says Mrs. Dobson, "we believe he really did as represented." The women members have a Christmas custom of presenting new garments, made by themselves, to the poor in a leper village or in "Blind Woman's Street," an example which some churches in America might well imitate.

NINE fine Japanese girls graduate this spring from Joshi Gakuin, Tokyo. The last of the nine, having resisted through all her course, gave herself to Christ a few weeks before Commencement.

A COMMITTEE representing the Federated Churches of Japan—that is, all the churches—has circulated a letter, calling upon Christians throughout the Empire to co-operate in an effort to win 100,000 of their countrymen for Christ, this year.

WRITING in March, from Tokyo, Miss Halsey reports the opening of an evangelistic campaign. Two meetings had been held in her own church, where thirty-four confessed Christ; at a meeting in the Y. M. C. A. building, thirty did the same.

A FRIEND of Guatemala has wonderfully encouraged the little Mission by offering to lay out $1,000 annually, for five years, upon enlargement.

CENTRAL America Missionary Conference met for a week at Guatemala City, last April, and proved itself a body united in spirit and aim. Preaching every evening, by visiting brethren, drew good audiences.

BY muleback over the mountains, Mr., Mrs. and Baby McBath rode ten hours one windy day, to Huitan. They had been invited to a friendly house and, in its big living room carpeted for the occasion with fresh pine needles, they held religious services. In this same room their host formerly kept a saloon, but as he said, "Bottles and saints went out together." This man became a believer through reading the Bible, and began the reform of his house by a belated marriage.

REV. J. T. MOLLOY of Mexico Mission took a hump-backed Romanist boy with him as a servant on an itinerating trip, and found him a help in unexpected ways. The boy would talk to people privately in favor of the Gospel and, as he rode along beside his employer, he would say with pride, "We are missionaries." This is almost better than Phillips Brooks' phrase to a budding theological student, "We of the clergy."

EIGHTEEN girls in Mexico City Normal School joined the evangelical church last year, and four others will unite when their parents give consent.

MEXICO Christian Endeavor Convention comes to Mexico City in September.

OF seventy-five resident pupils in Saltillo School, fifty-seven are church members, thirteen girls having been received in October last.

WRITING March 8, Rev. Jas. Garvin mentions the visit of Wm. J. Bryan to Santiago, accompanied by his wife and daughter. "Mr. Bryan very publicly let it be known where he stands on religion and that he is a total abstainer from alcoholic beverages. In Valparaiso he spoke in Union Church and in Santiago, in behalf of Y. M. C. A. work which is barely started here."

BY the lamented death of Sr. Nunez, the Chilean Martyr, four children were left fatherless. To two of them the Orphanage of Valparaiso has opened its sheltering arms.

THE General Assembly of Brazil voted to establish a Presbyterian Orphanage and to open a foreign mission in Portugal, lest the Church forget that its mission is Missions.

IN connection with summer vacation, a missionary wrote: "We went down to Shanghai to do our yearly shopping."

Our Missionaries in Latin America

AND POST OFFICE ADDRESSES. Mission address in Mexico City is *Apartado* 305.
Send letters for Vera Cruz *via Laredo.*

MEXICO, N. A.

Miss Rena B. Cathcart, Mexico City, D.F.
Mrs. W. E. Vanderbilt, " "
Miss Emma A. Weidaw, " "
Mrs. C. Scott Williams, " "
Mrs. R. A. Brown, Coyoacan, "
Mrs. Newell J. Elliott, Aguas Calientes.
Mrs. J. T. Molloy, "
Miss M. Kate Spencer, "
Miss Mary Turner, "
Mrs. Chas. F. Petran, Saltillo.
Miss Wheeler, *Apartado* 91, "

GUATEMALA, C. A.

Mrs. W. B. Allison, Guatemala City.
Dr. Mary E. Gregg, " "
Mrs. Walker E. McBath, Quezaltenango.

BRAZIL, S. A.

Mrs. W. A. Waddell, Lençoes, Bahia.
Mrs. H. J. McCall, Carinhanha, "
Miss E. R. Williamson,
S. Joao do Paraguassú, "
Mrs. C. E. Bixler, Estancia, Sergipe.
Mrs. Alexander Reese, Aracaju, "
Mrs. Thos. J. Porter, Campinas, S. Paulo.
Mrs. Bickerstaph, Castro, Parana.
Miss Mary P. Dascomb, Curityba, "
Miss Ella Kuhl, " "
Miss Effie Lenington, " "
Mrs. R. F. Lenington, " "
Miss A. B. McPherson, " "
Mrs. J. B. Kolb, Guarapuava, "

CHILE, S. A.

Mrs. Chas. M. Spining, Valparaiso.
Miss F. E. Smith, *Casilla* 309, "
Mrs. W. E. Browning, Santiago.
Mrs. Robt. B. Elmore, "
Mrs. Jas. F. Garvin, *Casilla* 811, "
Mrs. W. H. Lester, "
Mrs. Jesse S. Smith, Copiapo.
Mrs. Boomer, *Casilla* 645, Concepcion.
Mrs. Jas. H. McLean, San Fernando.

COLOMBIA, S. A.

Mrs. T. H. Candor, Bogotá.
Mrs. Walter S. Lee, Barranquilla.
Miss Jessie Scott, "

VENEZUELA, S. A.

Mrs. T. S. Pond, *Apartado* 404, Caracas.

In this country: Mrs. Isaac Boyce, Wooster, Ohio; Mrs. G. A. Landes, Florida, N. Y.; Mrs. C. S. Williams (of Bogota), Baraboo, Wis.

En route for Edinburgh Conference, Mrs. Wm. Wallace (Mexico), Miss Leila W. Quimby (Barranquilla, Colombia).

For information concerning other Societies working in this field, consult Dr. Dennis' *Centennial Survey* and Beach's *Atlas of Protestant Missions.*

A Line of Outposts in Bahia State

Though only sixth in size of the Brazilian States, Bahia covers an area said to equal that of New England, New York and Pennsylvania combined.—EDITOR.

We landed in Bahia city, after furlough, in April a year ago, and spent some time visiting our old field of Cachoeira and San Gonsalo. It was good to meet the old friends there again; the ladies' society, Christian Endeavor, Juniors and Sunday-school were all in operation. We overhauled our household stuff which had been stored nearly two years, and realized anew how uncertain a place this world is for storing our treasures. Rats had eaten holes in our mattresses, white ants had destroyed many books and some clothing. We assorted out absolutely necessary articles to bring with us, sold all heavy furniture, packed one big trunk to be stored, and gave the rest away. One who is to live an Arab's life cannot be encumbered with unnecessary articles.

BAHIA STATE, BRAZIL.
Redrawn from sketch by H. J. McCall. Lençoes should be where Orobo stands, and Ponte Nova is near by.

July 1, we left Bahia for the interior. We spent parts of three days on the train with two nights in hotels, for in this country trains do not run at night. This brought us to Villa Nova, formerly Rev. Pierce Chamberlain's field; as it had been seven months without a pastor, we thought it wise to delay there six weeks, making visits to all the different groups of believers. We found one family, living thirty-two miles off the railroad and eighty miles from Villa Nova, in which there was so much interest in the Gospel that we stopped off, on the last stage of our travel by rail, and rode on animals the thirty-two miles, to give them further instruction and to receive eight persons into church membership. The father, John Reges, is very intelligent, a chief justice of his district, a wealthy farmer and cattleman. Two years ago he borrowed a Roman Catholic Bible and read it three times. He became

convinced of the truth of the Gospel. About semi-monthly, Mr. Chamberlain had stopped over night with him, explained difficult passages and left books. We found Sr. Reges, his wife, his fourteen children, a sister and two children, his wife's sister, husband, and two brothers all interested. We spent a delightful ten days in this home, holding Bible Class in the morning and preaching at night. How they did love to sing! We taught them about thirty hymns, started a Sunday-school and supplied them with books. It was amusing to see the children sleep in hammocks. In one room there were seven, in another five. Sometimes they would have eighteen hammocks swinging at a time, for sleeping purposes. We were royally treated, and hope great things for the Gospel from this locality.

LAPA, ON SAN FRANCISCO RIVER, BAHIA STATE, BRAZIL.
"The town of the cave stretches the full length of the hill, and is pretty at a distance."

We started on our river trip, Sept. 1. The San Francisco was so dry that it took us seventeen days to reach Carinhanha. We found it very hot and only a meat diet to be had on board, no fruit or vegetables on account of the drought. We find difficulty in arranging for food, but when the rains begin, it will be much better. For a time we were getting goat's milk for which we sent four miles. Butter is $1.10 per pound, flour and coal oil very high. We get rice, sweet potatoes, pumpkins, sun-dried meat and fish, and, occasionally, fresh beef.

Mission work here is new; however, a widow, her two daughters and a granddaughter are church members, and others are becoming interested.

Margaret McCall.

This is a great field, in which we have thirty-seven members in full communion. Along the river front there are few even small towns, but inland, on either side, there is quite a population. I have just returned (Feb. 15) from a two weeks' trip to Januaria, a town of about 10,000 with a populous neighborhood, about 120 miles up-stream, nearly due south of Carinhanha, where we are.

A Mecca and the Meccaites.

On our way here, we had to pass about a week at the Lapa,* where Mr. Chamberlain suffered persecution a year ago. It is the Mecca of Bahia and people come from all over the State to fulfill vows and leave wax or money. We worked quietly for several days, visiting wherever we found open doors, and made a number of friends with the help of our little girl. Finally on Sunday, our last night there, we had a little meeting, our fifth, with the three men who compose the church and some of their families. I was sitting, giving a rather informal talk on a passage of Scripture, when a group of men came up to the door. I rose and kept my eyes on them while I continued to talk. One of them shouted out that they did not want any of my preaching, and I was to stop at once or they would break in the roof. I kept on, taking no notice of what was said.

In about two minutes the stones began to come, small at first but gradually getting larger, as they warmed to their work with the help of native rum. Soon they broke through the roof, bringing tiling with them. As there are no ceilings in that style of house, it became quite unsafe. Mrs. McCall ran and picked up our little girl from her bed. Fortunately, only small pieces of tile fell on our heads, but we had to step lively at times. They kept it up till they were tired and, during a lull, the congregation left. I went out with the man of the house, to try to get the authorities to protect us, but it was time wasted. The *delegado* refused to do anything, said he had only two police and both they and he were afraid as our adversaries were armed, and what were they against so many? We got back the best

*North of Carinhanha, see WOMAN'S WORK, June, 1909.

way possible. The enemy was well rested by this time, and stones came heavy and fast. The owner of the house had to leave with his family, as his sister had an hysterical attack. We would gladly have left, too, but had nowhere safer to go. We discovered that the only safe place was in the doorway between two rooms, and there my wife and daughter sought refuge, covering their heads with some skins of wild animals, which I had bought. About midnight the men, with terrific yells and a rush against the door, finished their work on that house; the same night they attacked two other houses of those who had been at our meeting, and did equal damage to their roofs.

After a while we tried to get some sleep. The bed was covered with stone and tile, but I had my hammock and my wife and little girl slept on those skins upon the floor. The believers there are brave, and are holding weekly prayer-meetings. I hope to go back again alone. We have several friends in Carinhanha but they are afraid of the political chief and, while he is friendly and visits us, he never comes to a meeting. We get an audience of from ten to twenty inside the house, and an equal or larger number outside. The priest here fills his people with all kinds of lies about us, keeping in touch with the men in drinking fellowship and with the women at the confessional. This is one of the most fanatical places for religious festivals I was ever in. Processions, firecrackers, clanging of bells,—a drunken, profligate priest at the front, in wonderful ecclesiastical robes; young ladies following, dressed in white and carrying banners; then several images borne by members of the *Irmandade;* finally, a band of music. So they get the whole town out to see the show. One feels like Jeremiah on these occasions and with him says, "O that my head were waters and mine eyes a fountain of tears."

Henry J. McCall.

FAMOUS SHRINE OF BOM JESUS DA LAPA.

The church is a natural cave, so dark that a very long exposure is necessary in order to obtain a photograph. The women present are diverted from their prayers by Mr. McCall's camera.

A BRAVE CHILEAN

Remember that country roads in Chile are unsafe after nightfall, that bandits and cut-throats abound, that the police themselves frequently fall victims. In this connection would you like to hear of a brave man?

His name is Juan Esteban Valenzuela and he is a member of our church in San Fernando. A short time ago he was converted through reading a Bible. He lives on a little farm away up in the Andes, a village of about a hundred souls—every one a bigoted Roman Catholic. He attends services occasionally, and has to return along a wooded road where an ambush would be easy. The wealthiest man in the district has offered a tempting sum to two criminals, on condition that Juan be found on the roadside with his throat cut, yet Juan the heretic strides calmly along without even a cane to defend himself. His heroism is better estimated when I add that he had a Winchester rifle before his conversion. He was a noted marksman, yet he sold his rifle to a neighbor and announced that he wanted the whole village to know that the Lord was his defence. Men of that stamp of Christian valor are worth all our paltry sacrifices and a thousand-fold more.

J. H. McLean.

A REVERENT act of the first General Assembly of Brazil, convened last January, was to make a pilgrimage to the Fort of Villegagnon in the Bay of Rio de Janeiro. There, on the spot where the French missionaries landed, whom Calvin sent out in 1557, the commissioners listened once more to the story* of the martyrdom; they sang together the psalm which was sung by the Huguenots in their first public worship on the island; and, standing upon the rock from which three martyrs were hurled into the sea, in January, 1558, these reverent pastors and elders prayed aloud: "O, God, give us Brazil for Christ. To this end bring together, in Thy peace, all Christians in the land. Unite their hearts and lives as in one Church for the evangelization of Brazil. For Christ's sake. Amen."

*For full account, see opening chapter of Baird's *Huguenots in America.*

A Brazilian Statesman

In the year 1868 the city of San Paulo, Brazil, was less than one-tenth of its present size, now sheltering over 300,000 people. But its size has never been the index of its importance. This has depended on the love of liberty and forceful character of the Paulista men. For many years the only College of Law in Brazil was located on one of its beautiful hills. The students in this, and other famous schools, lodged in large private dormitories, forming what they called "republics." Such life was not always the most helpful possible for young men; but the freedom from restraints allowed them to make investigations of value along many lines, if they chose.

One of the leaders, in an influential group of the law students, became possessed with a curiosity to discover the secret of an American who had recently established his home in San Paulo. This man came with no plans to secure money, and offered to tell any one who would listen of the object of his coming to this foreign land. With much of the same spirit that was in "the ruler who came by night" to the missionary's great Master, students gathered from time to time to hear him in the humbly furnished reception room. They found him a Christian minister, who had been honor man in college and seminary and was able to meet them in thought and speech. His use of the Portuguese language was yet imperfect, for Rev. Robert Lenington had been in the country but a little over a year. The young leader among the students and the missionary soon found that each understood the other, and many became their interviews. Whole evenings slipped away all too fast as they discussed and studied that which, each saw must be the foundation of all their thought, the Bible. It was a forbidden book to the young lawyer. His Church not only burned* it but put men to death for selling it. For months these evenings of discussion continued, and then graduation ended the student's stay in San Paulo. His activity and ability soon opened to him positions of importance in Rio de Janeiro. With all his heart he served in the league which was formed against slave-holding, and rejoiced in the triumph when the bonds were shattered. That he was no time-serving demagogue was seen when he quietly dropped public honors in 1889, the people, many of them with tears, having sent the beloved Emperor away to Europe in order that Brazil might become a Republic.

Like the vast majority of men in Roman Catholic countries, this public servant never openly denounced the Church in which he had been baptized; he simply let it alone. The seed sown in his youthful heart had resulted not only in growth but fruit. Too upright and able to be left out of the national activity, he was appointed a commissioner in the boundary dispute between England and Brazil, and went to Paris. While there he published a thoughtful, well-written booklet on "Faith"—a subject not unheard of by the Roman Church in the early part of the sixteenth century.

His duties in Paris ended, the diplomat was asked to represent Brazil at the capital of the United States. There, his earthly life lately ended. The Brazilian Ambassador had been admired and esteemed by all, and the press was filled with praise for Sr. Joaquin Nabuco.

*Within the last five years the Roman Archbishop in the city of Bahia, and high ecclesiastics in San Paulo, have given notice in the public press and, in accordance, burned quantities of Bibles in the streets.

The nation of the Southern Cross bowed her head in deep sorrow, as the great battleship *Minas Geraes* brought home the body of her dead.

This was a man who stood above corruption. How much of it was due to the hand that opened to him the words of Life?

George C. Lenington.

Working on Newer Ground

It has been our lot, here in Quezaltenango, to take up a work begun some years before our arrival; but the city of Quezaltenango, a large enough parish as it is, is not all of our field. The department of the same name, in which we are the only missionaries, includes not only the plain up in the mountain country, but extends down through coast lands to the Pacific Ocean, including in its lower altitudes some of the richest coffee lands of the Republic. In this part of our field, which has scarcely been touched by any missionary work, we made a nine days' trip during the first part of February.

Our first stop was at San Juan, about eight miles from here in this same valley, where we made a number of visits in homes of people who are interested in the Gospel and eager to have us instruct them further. At Colomba we made a stay of several days. This is not a large town, but we were surprised at the many invitations we received to enter homes. The way had been largely prepared by the immoral lives and greed of Roman Catholic priests, so we found the people ready to believe there is need to turn to a pure religion. This gave us the opportunity to talk of the true Church of Christ and the unheard-of doctrine of salvation from sin, not salvation from purgatory on a cash basis.

From Colomba to Coatepeque, a distance of some twelve miles, we traveled through the most beautiful scenery imaginable. Big plantations were gardens on an immense scale, with high mountains for a background and tropical coast scenery for middle distance. Coatepeque, like Colomba, is a town without church or religious service of any kind and but infrequently visited by a priest. We remained there a part of one day and the night, passing on many tracts and papers and talking with the people.

On our return to Colomba we met hundreds of people on their way to Ayutla, a frontier town, where was about to be celebrated the feast of "Our Lord of the Three Falls," an image of Christ falling under the weight of the cross. We wish our people at home could see one of the drunken orgies that here mark the celebration of religious feasts. We had run into one at San Juan, drunkenness everywhere, the plaza filled with gambling wheels, and a masquerade dance in front of the church. Here, on the road, we met pilgrims with their packages of long candles, gambling outfits and game roosters. Many die on the road from exhaustion or drink. They were practically all of the lowest class of Ladinos, very few Indians and none of the higher cultured class of the country.

INDIAN TOWN NEAR QUEZALTENANGO, GUATEMALA.

We returned home with a feeling of joy that we had been able to sow the seed in what seemed to be prepared ground.

—By WALKER E. MCBATH. In *The Messenger* for April, four-page leaflet published by Guatemala Mission.

"One is forced to smile on seeing streets of huts in an Indian village, carefully marked as avenues and each hut numbered. It is a matter of pride that small villages have numbered their houses, while in Honduras they have not done so much even for their capital city."

Fruit from a Girls' School in Mexico

The following account is written by Rev. Charles Petran of Saltillo, and is quoted from *Presbyterian Work in Mexico** for March.

Two years ago a Saltillo graduate established a school at Jauregui and made a deep impression on the whole ranch. This year her sister, Senorita Gabriela Rocha, also a Saltillo graduate, is continuing her work. She opened the school with an enrollment of fifteen, and when I visited Jauregui there were sixty-two boys and girls on the list. The day was unpropitious, but unless I counted a youngster down in a corner twice, there were forty-two in attendance. They were all given a chance to recite in some class or other, and their responses manifested great interest in their studies. Miss Rocha has taught them Psalms and Parables from the Bible, and they all think that they are very fine. A number of families have moved into the ranch to put their children in the school, though some are particular to tell the teacher not to teach them the Bible. As they do not like the Bible, but like the things which she teaches them out of the Bible, she contents herself with teaching these things that they like.

The little organ which she brought to the school was an object of suspicion for some time, as it was considered an integral and mysterious part of Protestant worship. When I preached in Jauregui, Miss Rocha had a chorus of eight Roman Catholic girls to sing some special gospel songs in the service. One could not help but pray, as they sang, that the words would get down deep into their thinking. As one looked at this young teacher, somewhat frail, working for seventeen *pesos* a month, and noted the devotion to her work and the pleasure the children took in her, and heard the neighbors speak of the school with enthusiasm; as one remembered that she practically stands alone as a representative of evangelical Christianity, as womanhood's helpful interpretation of Christianity in a ranch which needs to have its suspicions and ignorance dissipated, its life purified, and its hope put in God,—one could not help but say: it was a great work to have prepared her for the task.

ASSISTANT TEACHERS ON NORMAL SCHOOL STAFF, MEXICO CITY.

*A small quarterly published by the Mission; subscription price, 25 cts. Ordered from W. E. Vanderbilt, Apartado 305, Mexico City, Mexico.

Last Mail from Central Brazil

After a pleasant voyage the Waddells got to Bahia and the worst mix-up of strikes which memory records.

We had to hire a house, borrow furniture, hire a cook and boy and keep house a week in Cachoeira. The strike ended and our train started on two hours' notice. We closed up and caught the train. Got to our station at one o'clock in the morning and had to camp there. Then, a week of sun to do 12° South proud, ending in a day of rain, with the twins and Mary sweating and struggling in hide-covered wicker panniers through the downpours, and trying to tell Mamma about it during the dry spells, and we were at Ponte Nova.*

Do you wonder that when Mrs. Waddell had made sure the ranch was all there, she became involved in a mixture of giving out and recovery, of adminis-

*Where they live.—EDITOR.

trative efforts, school inspection, visitors, and children's 1,001 emergencies?

Last Saturday one of our ex-teachers came with husband and wedding escort, on her way from her old to her new home. They spent Sabbath and Monday with us. A great honor, I assure you! Mrs. Waddell made a bride's cake, an entirely new thing in this region.

School goes finely and is more and more surely the right thing for this region. Our household numbers forty and things hum for Central Brazil. Work in the field is more hopeful than ever, but we do so need men. I ought to travel 1,500 miles at once, and I must stay here or we never shall have teachers and preachers. The only fault I have to find with life is the Inefficiency of Astral Projection as a Means of Evangelistic Presentation. If I could think myself efficiently into two persons, theosophy would be worth while.

W. A. Waddell.

CHILE.—"I am never within one of these Roman Catholic churches with its long cool naves, its painted and gilded walls, innumerable statues of the saints and glittering altars, that I do not think upon what it means to those who leave a show like this where all are free to come, and unite themselves to a small body of evangelical Christians who worship in a little bare place, perhaps not a dozen feet square. They must be earnest and sincere."—*Hallie May Browning (Mrs. W. E.).*

How We Move in Chile

When Mr. Missionary walked in one day and said: "I have found a house, and it will be ready October 15," various and conflicting emotions passed through Mrs. Missionary's mind, but all she said was, "How very delightful!" They had been two years without a home, had lived in trunks and traveled from one point to another, until being once more settled with their own well-used and shabby belongings about them, began to assume a very rosy hue in their respective minds. The "conflicting emotions" were composed of "rosy hue," and another hue which would certainly color intervening discouraging days before the acme of their desires, a house in complete order, could be reached. For it must be appreciated that, in Chile, no man keeps his word; seldom is work well done the first time, and blessed is that householder whose carpenter or mason does not get angry and give up his job in the midst of it; however badly it may be done, he expects you to accept the work.

October 15 came. The house was far from finished, but faithfully promised for November 1, so Mr. Missionary gave notice that, at that date, he would give up the house he was occupying. Progress was slow. Workmen failed. Painters could not be procured. Plumbers were out of the question. Then it was announced that city water could not be obtained; without it they would not take the house. But that scare blew over, and the water was granted by the municipality. Next, joy was changed to sorrow when it developed that the water would not run. A complicated system of tanks, pipes and what-not partially solved the difficulty, but the poor man who had charge was nearly distracted.

November 1 arrived. Two coats of paint lacking, outside and in, no end of small things left undone, and the missionaries were asked to wait until the middle of the month before moving. But the lessee of the other house had arrived from Santiago, bag, baggage and furniture, wife, nurse and four babies, and demanded his house, to which undoubtedly he had a right. Between him and the landlord, Mr. Missionary was tightly squeezed, but, patiently and sweetly, he told them that he was very sorry, that all were victims of circumstances over which they had no control, that he would help them all ways possible, but he could not leave that house until he had another. Much running about, taking hours of time, bringing pressure to bear, and November 5 was set for moving day. Meantime Mrs. Missionary packed her cherished belongings and was all ready to go. At 6:30 on the morning of the day appointed, a man with a big moving van, and four other stout men, began operations and, twelve hours later, the last box was carried out. In the middle of the day, everybody stopped for lunch, and a nice tin box of sandwiches was dispatched to Mr. Missionary, who was receiving consignments of furniture, and the bearer's instructions were to person-

ally deliver the box. About 2 o'clock the poor parson appeared, half-famished, with "Aren't you going to have anything to eat?" He had seen no box.

Nothing moves rapidly in Chile, so our moving was an all-day job. It might interest those who do not live here to know some of the things that went on those loads. Besides such furniture as everybody has anywhere, there were Mr. Missionary's books, tracts, papers, pamphlets and working materials, with numerous receptacles to keep them all. No rented house in Chile ever has a bathtub, a sink in the kitchen, a shelf of any kind, nor a hook to hang anything on, nor a gas fixture. All these are owned by the tenant, and the expense and trouble of changing from one house to another are almost incredible. There was a good supply of kindling wood on hand, and a cart was brought to carry that. At 7 P. M., Mrs. Missionary saw the last load disappear around the corner and waited patiently for the men to come back, for some few things left, until it finally dawned upon her that they were not coming at all. So she called a public coach and rode off in state, accompanied by two mirrors, all the crockery for four washstands, and a big basket containing the supper, for which the family were (im) patiently waiting. That night they slept amidst dire confusion.

Next morning the first thing in order was putting up the kitchen stove and getting water connections made. No plumber to be had, not for love nor money! Chaos reigned. Wet paint attracted all the dress skirts, coattails and elbows; benzine bottle in frequent requisition. At last, a plumber condescended to work. He had a temper, one could easily see, so had to be handled with gloves. He spent hours, he spent *days* at his job. Finally, Mrs. Missionary's patience completely exhausted, she told the master-plumber, who had sent him, that his man was the most useless apology for a workman that she had seen in twenty years—and wouldn't *he*, as a great favor to her, attend to the work himself? Sweet as peaches *she*, but Mr. Master Plumber said she would better find another man; *he* couldn't spend *his* time working, not he! Next, Mr. Missionary went to a "reliable" firm and a man was promised for the following morning. Morning came; no man. Mr. Missionary went again. At 3 P. M., a fat, squatty little man, with a moon face and eyes that looked straight at you, appeared, bringing a bag of tools, and went to work in a way to delight one's soul. Three hours he spent undoing the other man's work, and the next day finished up water connections, sink and trap, and the kitchen plumbing stood complete.

"Now let us put things in order and have supper at home," everybody said, for the family had been boarding at a blessedly hospitable Methodist school, a mile away, for seven upset days. So all went to work in high glee, when it turned out that washing the cement floor of the kitchen, if indulged in frequently, would undermine the mud wall. The man in charge was called in; he thought a cement dado would solve the difficulty, and forthwith sent a mason to put it on. The mason scratched off the wall at such a rate that the cleaning of the kitchen was as if it had not been, and no supper could be eaten that night in the new home. Twenty-four hours later, a clean, orderly kitchen and pantry delighted Mrs. Missionary's heart, and a supper just to his taste found the way to Mr. Missionary's, who remarked beamingly, "There's no place like home and no meals like ours!"

Although chaos still reigned supreme in other parts of the house, the general family feeling was one of gratitude that the first stage in their settling process was successfully over.

Louise W. B. Boomer.

PRONOUNCE: A is ah all through; Cō-yō-a-can (distributing the emphasis); Aguas Calientes, *A*-gwass Cal-e-*en*-tes; Saltillo, Sal-*tee*-yo; Gua-te-*ma*-la; Quezaltenango, Kez-al-ten-*ang*-o; Lencoes, Len-*so*-ess; Carinhanha, Car-in-*yan*-ya; S. Joao do (St. John of) Paraguassu, Par-a-guass-*soo;* Estancia, Es-*tan*-se-a; Aracaju, Ar-a-ca-*joo;* Campinas, Cam-*pē*-nas; Parana, Par-a-*na;* Guarapuava, Gwa-ra-*pwav*-a; Valparaiso, Valpar-*ī*-zo; Santiago (accent penult); Copiapo, Co-pe-a-*po;* Concepcion, Con-*sep*-se-ōn; Bogota, Bo-go-*tah;* Barranquilla, Bar-ran-*keel*-yah; Caracas, Car-*ak*-us; Bahia, Bah-*ee*-ah.

Colombia Mission Seen by a Visiting Secretary

Extracts from Mr. Speer's Report on his return from South America.

Colombia is the South American Persia without Persia's excuse. It is a rich and fertile country, not a desert. There is scarcely anything that it cannot produce from the fruits of the tropics to the grains of the temperate zones. It has thousands of square miles of low-lying forests and pastures, capable of raising cattle for the Central American and West Indian markets, and bananas for the United States. It has thousands of square miles of higher valleys and mountain plateaux, thousands of feet high, where it is perpetual springtime. No country can produce better coffee and cocoa. It has the richest emerald mines in the world. . . . And yet this rich country is one of the most backward and decrepit nations in the world.

The cause of Colombia's special backwardness is not the character of the great mass of the people. They are a willing, industrious, cordial people. We met none in South America more hearty and amiable. On the highways, in the markets, in the homes, one met only with warm-hearted, expressive good will. Moral conditions are the same as elsewhere in South America. The control of marriage by the Roman Catholic Church and the use of this control by the priests as a source of income to the Church have resulted, as the priests themselves admit, in a failure on the part of great masses of the population to get married. Men and women live together with no marriage ceremony. . . . Colombia is the South American land most praised by the Roman Cathlic Church for its fidelity, and here least is done for the suffering and needy. We did not hear of an institution of any kind for the blind, for the cripple, for the aged. There are leper asylums but the State founded them. We saw women with pick and shovel working on the highway. The porter who came to take our bags to the station in Bogota was a woman. You may see women with week-old babies folded in their breasts, staggering along under a sack of coffee weighing 150 pounds. The butchers in the markets in Bogota were women. And I think no one could find sadder faces than those of the women in Bogota Hospital. The curse of any land, guilty of uncleanness and untruth, is bound to fall heaviest on its best hearts, the hearts of the women. But Colombia is not behind other South American countries because the people are more immoral or more unworthy. They are probably of about the same morality and are certainly more industrious, more kindly and more eager than many others.

There is not one South American country where the influence of Rome is so powerful as in Colombia. The Church controls education and, while the Constitution proclaims religious liberty, the Church exercises its authority to see that, as far as it can order matters, the liberty shall not be exercised by the people. Our Boys' School was nearly wrecked this year by the re-issuance of a letter by the Archbishop, first sent out ten years ago, in which he warned the people against heretics who have come into the country, naming specifically the Presbyterians, and declares:

3. No Catholic may, without rendering himself liable to mortal sin, and without incurring the other penalties imposed by the Church, send his sons or daughters or dependents or himself attend personally any of the institutions or schools founded in this city and known as the American School for Boys as well as that for Girls.

5. It is a most serious offence for any Catholic to co-operate in or attend the meetings for Protestant worship, funerals, etc., whether within or without the Church (Protestant).

6. Those of the faithful who receive or have in their possession leaflets, tracts, loose sheets, or periodicals such as the *Evangelista Colombiana, El Progreso* of N. Y. City, Bibles or books of whatever other kind, whether printed within or without the Republic (Colombian), which are sold or distributed by the Protestant missionaries or by their agents or by other booksellers, are absolutely obliged to deliver such books to their parish priest or surrender them to the tribunal of the Archbishopric.

This circular shall be read in all churches during mass for three consecutive Sundays for the full understanding of the faithful.

(Signed) BERNARDO,
Archbishop of Bogota.

Our Mission in Colombia is the oldest mission of our Church in South America. The first missionary was sent to Bogota in 1856. For this whole half-century, the evangelization of the land has been left entirely to our Church. We have now three ordained married men and two single women working among 4,000,000 people to whom no

other Church is sending missionaries. We have not one native preacher or minister. We have four schools, two in each Station, and three churches: one of one hundred members in Bogota, one of one

Built on the site of the Inquisition.
Church organized 1861, with six members.

hundred in Barranquilla, and one of fourteen members, without a pastor, in Medellin. We have no day schools in country or cities, and no congregations which meet regularly or are regularly visited, outside of the three mentioned. In Barranquilla, we have been at work not half a century but only for twenty years, and the work there was as encouraging as anything we saw. There is a living church. Besides its services, training classes and Sunday-school, there are weekly cottage meetings which are crowded and orderly, with a throng at doors and windows listening. In Bogota the congregations often fill the commodious church, the prayer-meetings are well attended and the mission work is widely known in Bogota and throughout the country. We do not in the least need to be discouraged.

Among reasons "beyond our control" for the slow development of Colombia Mission, Mr. Speer names:

(1) Ceaseless political disturbance....

(3) Inadequacy of the mission force, due to the short term of service which missionaries have been able to render. At no time in the history of Bogota Station have there been three men ready for work, save twice for a short time. The chief reason given for this discouraging record is climatic conditions. Bogota stands at an altitude of 9,000 feet, which is difficult for people with a weak heart and has been found exceptionally trying for women. Barranquilla, in about the same conditions as Panama, is hot but not unhealthful. In both Stations the records do not show any reason why men should not live and work, as well as in southern China or Siam and Laos. Bogota is a far finer climate than any of these. . . . Medellin has an almost ideal climate, and if missionaries who have trouble in Bogota or Barranquilla could be transferred, in time, to that city they might be saved to the work.

(5) It has been felt by some that the day of Colombian evangelization has not come. There are certainly times and seasons. But these the Father has kept in His own power and His own knowledge. Our business is to act as though they were here or might come at such an hour as we expect not.

Mr. Speer names several reasons for the slow development in Colombia Mission which are "within our control." We quote only one.

(5) There has been practically no itinerating work. In the whole history of the Colombian Mission there has probably been less itinerating work than has been done in one year by Tabriz Station alone. And the country is full of opportunity for it; a man with leaflets or portions of Scripture can have a friendly crowd around him instantly. There are hundreds of large towns and small cities which are waiting for wisely planned, steadily prosecuted itinerating work. These range in population from 5,000 to 30,000, and multitudes of smaller towns and villages have no priest save an occasional visitor. We attended service in a woebegone little church in one of these towns on the occasion of the priest's visit, and though the bell was repeatedly rung and all the village must have known the priest was there, there were half a dozen people present, and only one woman communicant. It would be hard to find a more interesting field for itineration.

What Colombia Mission needs:

(1) A second man for Barranquilla to itinerate in lower Colombia.

(2) A third man for Bogota to enable the Station to devote the full time of one man to itinerating.

(3) Two men for Medellin, and a single woman to open a school there and to itinerate in Antioquia, where the best people of the country are said to live.

(4) A capable woman teacher to be associated with Mrs. Candor in the Girls' School at Bogota.

(7) Advancement of the character of work in all our schools, to make them the most efficient schools in Colombia.

A MARRIAGE IN GUARAPUAVA, PARANA STATE, BRAZIL.
Bride and bridegroom, and most of the company present, are Protestant Christians.
Photograph loaned by Mr. Dwight H. Day.

Last Half-Year in Curityba School

Many pupils who had left the city through fear of scarlet fever now returned, and new pupils kept entering up to November. The whole number matriculated reached three hundred and three, the present high-water mark of our school. Our closing exercises were interesting. The schoolrooms were decorated with drawings and handiwork of the pupils, and in the Primary Department there was a display of basket-work, weaving and sewing-books; in Intermediate and Secondary Schools were beautiful wool work, sacques, shoes, hoods, little embroidered dresses, blouses and other pieces of excellent needlework. Parents were delighted with the progress of their children and the result of their final examinations. Names of all pupils who had an average of nine or above (on a scale of ten) were published in three of the city papers. The Secondary School and an Intermediate class, with banners, marched between two long rows of larger children, then all fell into line for the large schoolroom. A hymn was sung, a prayer of thanksgiving followed; then they sang a patriotic song and saluted "The Flag of Green and Gold." All the pupils wore badges of their own national colors, with a little touch of red, white and blue, for love of their school and the country that had sent them their teachers. A translation of "Red, White and Blue" was sung. The children went to their homes happy, but some tears were shed when they left* us, because they would come no more to school until 1910.

Dec. 26, Miss McPherson arrived. She came right in upon a Christian Endeavor meeting and was taken to a seat near the pretty Parana Christmas tree. Right glad were the members to meet and welcome her. She began the new year and spent the Week of Prayer with us, and seems to feel that she is one of us. We are sure she will be a great blessing to us, the school and the church.

Ella Kuhl.
Mary P. Dascomb.

*As understood, the first week in December.—EDITOR.

ONE of the faithful Colombia missionaries, whose zeal has not abated after a service of twenty-two years, is now a shut-in at Montclair, N. J. Mrs. Maria B. (Franks) Ladd buried her husband last August. "The old missionaries," she writes, "need to be remembered at the Mercy-seat. We get so lonesome, sometimes, as we think of the work that we loved so much, to which we would so gladly return."

Miss Martha B. Hunter, who gave twelve of the best years of her life in fine service for Colombia, is now using her Spanish tongue in Colegio Westminster, at Havana, Cuba.

The Passing of an India Veteran

Mrs. Eliza J. (Smith) Wilder has been dwelling for several years within the shadows of the Border Land, from which she was released, May 8, to behold the clear light of the eternal world. A Ratnagiri missionary wrote last year: "It always seems very sweet to me that the things of God are what occupy Mrs. Wilder's mind now, though she has lost her grasp of other things."

The early home of Eliza Smith was West Rutland, Vermont, where she was born April 9, 1822. She studied under Mary Lyon at Mount Holyoke, 1843-'44, in the same class with the mother of President Taft. Two years later, she was married to Rev. Royal G. Wilder and, in May 1846, they sailed for India as missionaries of the American Board. They reached Bombay in September and were stationed at Ahmednagar six years. In 1852 they opened Kolhapur Station, alone. They found a population of 44,000, and only one school on a back street with twelve boys. When they came home on furlough in 1857, they left a government college in Kolhapur, costing $200,000, where Mr. Wilder was asked to deliver the opening address. The Mission was on an independent basis from 1861 to 1871, when it was transferred to the Presbyterian Church. In 1875, partly on account of their health, partly to educate their children, Mr. and Mrs. Wilder returned to America. In twenty-nine years, the missionary had preached in 3,000 cities, towns and villages of Bombay Presidency, and gathered 3,300 pupils into schools, of whom 300 were girls. Mrs. Wilder opened the first school for girls in the Kingdom of Kolhapur, of which the present large boarding-school there is the lineal successor. She also bore an active and efficient share in all her husband's work, and never left him alone in India. For eighteen years she toiled without the companionship of a woman associate.

When, in 1887, she was bereaved of her husband, Mrs. Wilder arose, with the courage and enthusiasm of a young woman, and returned to the scene of her early labors. She went at her own charges, as the companion of her daughter, Miss Grace E. Wilder, a Student Volunteer. She never repented the step. Frequently she had the joy of meeting, here a woman, there a man, whom she had introduced to the Gospel long ago. In her seventy-fifth year she taught a Sunday-school class of fourteen girls. Her life was made happy by most untiring daughterly devotion. The fiftieth anniversary of her arrival in India was celebrated, 1896, by a large assembly of Indian and foreign friends. Last year Miss Sybel G. Brown of Kodoli paid her a visit, and to her pen we owe the following account:

"I had not seen Mrs. Wilder for six months and indeed there was a great change. She is gently, but surely slipping away from us. She sleeps a great deal, but is dressed and comes to the table frequently, although she takes only liquid food.

"She is sweet and patient, but the restless nights were very weary to dear Grace, and she has finally had to give over that charge to the *ayah*, although she sleeps in the room next her mother. On some days Mrs. Wilder seems stronger and will answer questions about the pictures of her husband and her son Robert.* When they first moved into the new bungalow, I showed her about the sitting-room, leaving one picture without a name to the last. Then I asked, 'Can you tell me who this lady is? Did you ever see her before?' She looked at me in mild surprise and said, 'Why, that is Mary Lyon.' The morning I came away she said: 'We shall miss you. Pray for us.' Dear Miss Wilder is daily strengthened for these last years of loving service, but she will need your prayers more than ever when her hands are empty."

In her eighty-ninth year, the senior missionary in the Presidency, and the oldest missionary on the fields of the Presbyterian Church, fell on sleep at Islampur, Bombay Presidency.

*Rev. Robt. P. Wilder, for a time missionary in India, at present of the World's Student Christian Federation.

LETTERS FROM MISSIONARIES

VENEZUELA

MRS. T. S. POND wrote from CARACAS to a friend, March 26:

We have been receiving visits from a priest who has now made up his mind to leave the Order. At first he came by night only, but recently he came openly in the daytime, wearing his robe. He

HAS BEEN A PRIEST TWENTY-FIVE YEARS

and has visited Rome. There, some years ago, he was given an Italian Bible by a Protestant worker, and he read it with the usual result, that his eyes have been opened to the evils of the system of which he has so long been a part. He occupies a prominent position here and it would be impossible for him to come out openly with safety to himself. His plan is to leave Venezuela as soon as the way is clear. At his request, Mr. Pond has written about him to Father O'Connor in New York. It seems as if the case would appeal to him. The priest has money for his passage and to provide for his mother and sister whom he supports, for a time, but wishes a home and assistance until he can find some paying employment. If it were not exceedingly difficult, I have no doubt that many would leave the bondage of Rome. I am sorry to say that politically Venezuela is

BUT LITTLE IF ANY BETTER OFF

under the new government than during the rule of the "Little Tyrant." Promises of reforms have not been fulfilled, and robbery, graft and monopolies are the same as ever; no work for the many who need it; poverty, misery and sickness on all hands. It is very disheartening, but there is no remedy, as we well know, save in the Gospel of Jesus Christ. As the glad tidings are made known and men live in accordance with Bible teachings, we may expect better things. An agent of the British and Foreign Bible Society was, on a recent tour, accompanied by a young man of our church. They

SOLD A THOUSAND BIBLES AND PORTIONS

and found many opportunities of talking with the people, but in some places they found poverty greater even than in Caracas and in almost every house one or more down with fever. There have been many cases of yellow fever here. Two of our teachers were ill a long time and, in February, their father,

THE OLDEST PROTESTANT AND ELDER

in our church, died. I have been doing more than in any previous year in the way of an Industrial Department, which is a great boon to the many women employed. They constantly improve in their needlework and I think

THE EMBROIDERY THEY DO EQUALS

much that I have seen from Paris. We could do more if it were not so difficult to get our goods to a market without paying duties. I shall like to think that we, our work and its needs, are remembered by you in prayer.

BRAZIL

MISS ANNA BELLE MCPHERSON, returning to Brazil, reached her new Station, CURITYBA, Dec. 26, 1909. In January she wrote:

Rio de Janeiro was beautiful. It is said to be one of the most beautiful ports in the world and the Avenida Central is considered one of the finest streets on the continent. The ride up from Rio to Curityba was by train, and for several hours we were winding back and forth up the mountain sides. We passed through fourteen tunnels. At last we reached the tablelands and the country seemed more like the United States than anything I have ever seen in Brazil. Vegetation is mixed, tropical and temperate zone. Cornfields were almost ready to tassel out; peach trees were bending down with half-grown fruit; giant pine trees were different from those at home.

CURITYBA HOUSES ARE BUILT IN

various styles, for besides the Brazilians here, people have come from nearly every country of Europe. Miss Kuhl says they seldom have less than ten nationalities in the school. The city with its suburbs has about fifty thousand people. Last year,

ESCHOLA AMERICANA REFUSED AS MANY

girls as were received, because there was no room for them, so we hope to open the new house very soon.

MEXICO

MISS EMMA A. WEIDAW wrote from MEXICO CITY, March 11:

School opened Feb. 11, and now we have fifty-three girls registered as boarding students. Some of these are new, and it will be interesting for me to watch their development. One is from a Roman Catholic family, and I noticed that she crossed herself as we passed

a church with an image of the Virgin at the door. She is quite interesting and a member of my Bible Class. I have been teaching eight classes daily in English, Bible, and sewing. I hope soon to be able to take up my study of Spanish again with a teacher. The girls all seem well and happy. I am reminded of a talk that Mr. Paul Moody gave us in chapel at Northfield, on "Keep busy and you will be happy." I am convinced that if we have enough faith to take our Lord at His word, earnest, faithful prayer will bring forth all the other things that we really need. So I shall ask you to pray with us for souls, and for the material things we may need to win these souls. Pray that the

SLOGAN OF THE PROTESTANT CHURCH IN MEXICO

may be realized—"A million souls for Christ as a tribute of praise."

From AGUASCALIENTES, MISS SPENCER writes:

Miss Turner and I wish you could step into our school and see this land of sunshine and flowers, while you in the North are experiencing January weather.

This is a very fanatical place and our hearts are saddened hourly by the idolatry and ignorance of the people. *Colegio Morelos* is recognized by all to be the best school in the city and no building or work is more widely known than your school. Its influence is felt in all the schools of this place, in some way or other. All call us *Protestantes* in contempt, as we go here and there, but acknowledge the good work we are doing. We try to visit other schools and to mix in gatherings with their pupils and teachers as much as possible, so that people may become used to seeing Protestants. This, we feel, is one way of breaking down the wall which divides us.

CHILE

MRS. J. H. MCLEAN writes from SAN FERNANDO, where theirs is the only English-speaking family:

We took the express at 7:30 A. M. Railway fare is cheap and one of the curses of the land is the continual moving from place to place, especially of the poor. The names of the stations are seldom called out, so a stranger must be careful not to be carried by. At this time of the year (November), the country is very beautiful. The majestic Andes with their snow capped peaks form the background. This central valley is like a vast flower garden; roses are growing along the track, great hedges of them can be seen. At most of the stations there are women and girls, with baskets of Chilean bread, fancy cakes, fruit and cheese for sale. We met a R. R. inspector on the train and he told us about a tunnel that is being built to connect the Pacific coast with the Atlantic. It is expected that the first train will run from Santiago to Buenos Aires through the tunnel in May, 1910. He also said that it will cross the continent in 24 hours. As you near Santiago beautiful homes and gardens appear. We reached there at 11:30.

INDIA.

MISS S. M. WHERRY writes from JAGRAON, Punjab, March 28:

You would have enjoyed itinerating with us this winter. Each year the door seems wider opened than the year before and, this year, every door was wide open in this district. There

WERE NEARLY 150 BAPTISMS IN THREE MONTHS.

Where nearly two years ago we worked a couple of weeks, especially among the women, without any effect so far as we could see, they now surrounded us as soon as we came among them and began to talk about being baptized. Rev. J. A. Hyde arrived ready to examine and baptize them, and ten women and children came out then; others are waiting now for the same opportunity. I do wish enough men and women were here at work to reach every village, not once but often, during the year. Then

WE SHOULD COUNT THOUSANDS WHERE NOW

we count hundreds. I think we all feel that, just now, there is a great opportunity which if lost may not be overtaken in many years. Plague is bad and increasing daily. It is particularly sad to see it carrying off the young men and women. Our Women's Missionary Society met last week at Ambala City; we have

REALLY STARTED ONE MISSIONARY

in work. She is located here, went out with me this winter and was a great help. I only wish we had at least two in each district. She is a Bible woman, and teaches a little in zenanas when she is in Jagraon. A special Mission meeting is called for consideration of our needs. It would be interesting to see the list which will be sent to the Board from all its fields. I imagine that great gift of Mr. Kennedy's would be spent two or three times over! Our Mission seemed to have settled down to the thought that there was

NO USE TRYING TO ADVANCE

on a large scale, because no money *could* be found. We were lately counting over some of our most urgent needs and concluded that, to look after the Christians alone, we need nine Indian workers. Our little church at Jagraon was fully organized last Sabbath with two elders and one deacon.

HOME DEPARTMENT

WOMAN'S BOARDS IN ANNUAL MEETING, 1910

At Santa Rosa, California, April 5-7

This was the Occidental Board's Thirty-seventh Annual Meeting. After a delightful ride through one of California's most beautiful valleys, delegates and friends received a cordial welcome, and later were given a reception at the manse. On two evenings the church choir gave special musical programmes and, at intervals during the meetings, the Chinese girls enlivened us with their sweet singing. We were favored with a spirited debate by two returned missionaries, Mrs. C. C. Hansen and Rev. Ray Smith, on the comparative need of missionaries in Siam and India.

The regular *Reports* show growth in all departments. Twelve new societies have been organized, resulting in a large increase in membership and gifts. One hundred and twenty-seven Mission Study Classes are reported, and forty new Societies of Young People. Chinese school and visitation work were presented by Mrs. E. Y. Garrette. The gratifying results are evidence of the devoted zeal and efficiency with which the work is carried on. Special Object Secretary reports offers for the support of new missionaries; the outlook is full of promise.

The Treasurer's Report showed a total of $22,254.65, an advance of $1,244.28 over last year's receipts. Progress has been made towards equal quarterly payments. The Chinese Mission Home reported a public school, grammar grade, in operation the past year in the Home, under superintendence of San Francisco School Board; a number of girls are in attendance who, as Orientals, are debarred from regular city schools. The court interpreter of the Home has left to be assistant matron of the Immigration Bureau, and another member will soon go to China as a trained kindergartner.

"Best things from our Presbyterials" were presented in Open Parliament, Mrs. J. G. Chown presiding. Among the "best things" were greater readiness on the part of many to lead in prayer in the meetings; loyalty to the Board; growing intelligence resulting from the use of missionary literature and attendance upon Study Classes, and, notably, the personal touch which the presence of the visiting missionary, Dr. Caroline Merwin, has given to the Societies.

At another session we listened to Dr. Merwin's thrilling account of hospital work in China. She is the only woman physician for a million people, and her one assistant is a devoted Christian Chinese young woman. Suffering women and children come for the healing of their bodies, and many go away with the peace of God in their hearts. Miss Edna Bruner pleaded for more workers for Siam; an encouraging sign is the fact that even non-Christian Siamese are giving of their means to forward mission efforts. Mrs. Ray Smith followed with an equally strong plea for additional workers for India. Mrs. Ernest Hall spoke of some hard problems that confront missionaries in Korea.

Mrs. Teunis S. Hamlin, with her usual impressiveness, spoke of encouragements on the mission field, seen on her recent trip around the world. Rev. Wm. Rader, Pastor of Calvary Church, San Francisco, gave us some forceful echoes from the Layman's Missionary Convention.

Mr. Chee Soo Lowe, an American-born Christian Chinese, who was graduated as civil and mining engineer from University of California, 1906, gave an address on his impressions of China during a recent two years' visit. He spoke of the splendid work of the Y. M. C. A. and how young men of China are helped by that organization. He described some of the great changes taking place and the wonderful development along material lines. He declared that all foundation work in the building of a new China would come to naught, whatever superstructure is reared upon it, unless Christianity is the rock upon which the new Empire is built; "Other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ." Rev. J. H. Laughlin's address, which followed, on "Chinese Missions in America—the Material We Have to Work Upon," was strikingly illustrated by Mr. Lowe's scholarly address and fine personality.

Our President, Mrs. H. B. Pinney, in

her inspiring annual message, reviewed and contrasted some opportunities and obligations of Christian workers in past years and those confronting us to-day. She urged devotion and loyalty on our part. Miss Cameron gave a stirring account of her experiences in rescue work.

We must not omit to mention the unusually fine exhibit of costumes and curios from many mission fields, which was a feature throughout the meeting. A group of several young men and women, arrayed in these picturesque costumes, were introduced to the audience and assisted in taking the collection.

(*Mrs. J. H.*) *Annie Boyd Laughlin.*

At Seattle, Washington, April 20-22

Never has our Annual Meeting been housed in so large and convenient a building as was our "Twenty-second," in the beautiful First Church of Seattle. Cordial, Christian hospitality was extended to each and all, from the moment we stepped from the train until we stepped on again after the meeting closed.

As we sang our opening hymn, "Holy, Holy, Holy," accompanied by the cathedral chimes and glorious tones of the finest organ north of San Francisco, the Holy Spirit seemed to descend upon us. The topic, "My Master," guided our thoughts to Him whose we are and whom we serve. Warm was the welcome to church and homes voiced by Mrs. M. A. Matthews, wife of the pastor of the entertaining church.

We were thrilled with joy and thanksgiving as the reports of Treasurer and Secretaries showed growth and gain in *all* departments, revealing the fact that God has been with us blessing our work, even while He has afflicted us by a great loss. Report of Secretary of Literature shows she is getting that growing department into systematic and self-sustaining shape. Mrs. Holt's report upon letters from our missionaries was one of the most interesting, as it always is. These and all other reports will be printed in full in the *Annual Report.*

The memorial of Mrs. Caroline A. Ladd, for twenty-one years President of the North Pacific Board, by Mrs. H. C. Campbell, will be printed in leaflet form, as it is believed it will be an inspiration to all our women, especially the young women. Mrs. E. P. Mossman, for a number of years Associate President, was elected to fill the office made vacant by Mrs. Ladd's death. She is an able, consecrated woman and we believe God has been preparing her for this leadership.

One of the most interesting features of the programme was a "Missionary Camp Fire" opened by singing words arranged to the tune of "Tenting Tonight." Mrs. Flora D. Palmer, a representative of missionary work in India, was leader, and eight missionaries from the Home Missions field and among the Freedmen occupied the time with reminiscences. A Junior Exercise, "The Modern Mother Goose," whose children are all interested in missions, was a breezy and delightful number splendidly rendered by bright-faced children, who were afterwards addressed by Miss Helen W. Clark, our missionary among the Indians at Neah Bay, Wash.

We were unusually favored in having with us the Assembly's two Field Secretaries for the Pacific Coast, Dr. W. S. Holt of the Home Board and Rev. Ernest Hall of the Foreign Board, both of whom gave stirring addresses at our popular meeting Wednesday evening.

Westminster Guild Hour, led by Mrs. James A. Hays of Tacoma, was inspiring and participated in by representatives of Seattle, Tacoma and Portland Chapters. Our Secretary for Y. P. S. C. E. reported ninety-four contributing societies.

Mrs. Landis of Seattle, ninety-three years of age, was given a place of honor on the platform during Thursday morning session, and her fine face and presence were a benediction.

Mrs. M. M. Null, a former missionary in Korea, with but little time at her disposal, gave us bright glimpses of the wonderful work going on in that country, and imparted her enthusiasm for the watchword, "A Million Converts for Korea in 1910." Miss McCracken, for five years doing work as a trained nurse in India, was called to the platform and told incidents of her work. She has offered herself to the Board of Foreign Missions to take up that work again in India. As she is already equipped with the language, we are hoping she may be ours. We wish all who read this could have heard the Lantern Slide Lecture, "Glimpses of Our Missionaries,

Mission Fields and Equipment," by Mrs. C. W. Hays of Portland. The slides, gathered with great care from our missionaries during the year, covered the work—Foreign, Home and Freedmen, —of our North Pacific Board. We were greatly encouraged by a message of appreciation and commendation brought by a member of Puget Sound Presbytery from that body, then in session.

Attendance was very large at all sessions. Much that was good must be omitted, but a reception tendered the Board officers by ladies of First Church on Thursday evening must be mentioned. It was held after the church prayer-meeting, where we enjoyed one of Dr. Matthews' noted prayer-meeting talks. The closing hymn, "God be with you till we meet again," was a tender prayer from hearts bound together by the Christian fellowship of this work for the Master.

(*Mrs. J. S.*) *Marcia Louise Bradley.*

At Cincinnati, Ohio, April 26-28

To the western limit of its territory came the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society for its fifth Biennial Assembly which was also its fortieth anniversary. It was represented by its officers of the Philadelphia Board, by 275 delegates, and guests of honor from the foreign field. Cincinnati had also given the tenth birthday party. First Church, Walnut Hills, was hostess, but to ladies of the entire Presbytery under the able leadership of Mrs. W. E. Lewis, Presbyterial President, the Assembly owes its thanks for hearty welcome and thoughtful provision for its comfort and entertainment. Luncheon, served at Lane Seminary by women of another denomination, was a pleasant feature.

The opening meeting of the Assembly was to have been conducted by Mrs. B. B. Comegys, Jr., of Philadelphia, but in her absence, due to sudden illness, was led by Mrs. A. R. Perkins of the same city. It began with a memorial devotional service for the beloved President of the Board so recently gone on before. Although there were hearts that ached and eyes that were full, it was far from a sad service; extracts from many letters sounded the same note of thankfulness for her strong, helpful life and her beautiful acquiescence in "His perfect way" during months of pain and weakness that could have but one ending. The brave words of the Roman gladiators before Nero, "We who are about to die, salute you" are indeed bettered by her salutation left on the fly-leaf of her Bible for her co-workers, "No work begun shall ever pause for death."

The greeting of Cincinnati Presbyterial Society was given by a former President, Mrs. Hugh Gibson, who emphasized the value of the marching step and elbow touch. The "Story of Forty Years" written by Miss Rachel Lowrie, told of the steady growth of the Society since its first Annual Meeting, April 21, 1871. This paper, in the very attractive form in which it is printed, should find hearty welcome. The message from Home Secretaries, read by Miss Gertrude Schultz, gave some idea of the details of the work done, something of the perplexity when only a few, of many insistent calls, can be answered. Mrs. E. Boyd Weitzel vitalized an array of figures, putting into them great human needs inadequately met. She expressed the gratitude of the Board for generous gifts that make possible all it is doing, but with its knowledge of great needs not met, it still seems a little light set in great darkness.

A very pleasant concert and reception at the close of the first day made possible the renewing of many old friendships, the transmuting of what had been a well-known name into a not-to-be-forgotten face, and the sudden finding of a wholly new and congenial comrade. Are not these the common experience and privilege of Christian fellowship?

The morning session of the second day brought two calls: that of the Societies, answered by their representatives in hymn, text, or motto; and the call of the World, responded to by those who have answered that call. From Africa, China, India, Persia, Siam and Syria came words of cheer and encouragement. From Africa, through the lips of Mrs. Ogden, Mrs. Gault and Mrs. W. C. Johnston, came wondrous messages of church walls taken down to let the people in, of schools self-supporting, to which in early days of fear and mistrust the boys were bribed to come; of the substitution of twentieth century medical methods in place of witch doctors.

The stories ended with "All the discouraging things are here at home." Four workers from India—Mrs. Grant Jones, Dr. Mary Noble, Mrs. Sam Higginbottom and Miss Emma Morris—told of great progress in the Native Church, its beautiful spirit of union, the effectiveness of its trained workers, preachers, doctors, nurses. Mrs. W. B. Hamilton from China was sure of wonderful things that the near future would bring to that country in education and political freedom. Mrs. McDowell of Persia assured her hearers that the "laws of the Medes and Persians" *are* changing and for the better. From Siam came Mrs. Collins full of enthusiasm over her adopted country and its lovable people. Syria had two representatives of the well-known Eddy family: Mrs. W. K. Eddy whose husband was taken, in the twinkling of an eye, from the Syrian hills to the Heavenly Home; and Dr. Mary P. Eddy, "the indomitable" who spoke of the support given her by officers of the Board, and brought the message from Mrs. Turner, in the shadow of her recent bereavement, "Friends, *do* pray; prayers *are* answered."

The popular meeting of the evening crowded, to the very doors, the spacious auditorium of the Church of the Covenant and, even among the hundreds who were standing, there was almost breathless attention to the thrilling story told by Mr. Robert E. Speer of the South American Continent, its wondrous possibilities, great needs and strong claims.

Various reports by Secretaries of the Board, upon its foreign work, were admirably compiled and given, but the brain is a rare one that to advantage can take in, through the ear, statements concerning sixty different workers in almost as many fields and crowded into a fourteen minutes' talk. This, with the remark often heard, "We did so want to hear more from that missionary," leads to the hope that increasing use may be made of printed reports and more time be given to our soldiers of the Cross.

Mrs. John Miller made a strong plea for interest in the young folk of the Church. Two candidates were presented.

In various conferences, far too hurried for their best possibilities, many helpful suggestions were given of ways and means. Mrs. November of Baltimore made a stirring appeal for the magazines, and a startling arraignment of the Board's constituency for half-hearted support. An object-lesson of "How *not* to do it" was given. Perhaps never were the essential elements of a successful missionary meeting more manifest than by the dire confusion into which the tardy, unprepared President, the minuteless Secretary and the bewildered Treasurer plunged the mimic meeting, from which even explanations of the chance visitor could not rescue them.

The last session, conducted by Mrs. Wallace Radcliffe of Washington, D. C., expressed, through resolutions, the thanks of the Assembly for many courtesies received; sent by telegraph words of affectionate greeting to Mrs. W. E. Moore in Massachusetts and Mrs. Turner of Philadelphia; and received through Mrs. John B. Ramsey of Baltimore, Md., an invitation to hold its next meeting in that city. The Assembly closed with a devotional service whose subject, "The purpose of God for this Assembly," was derived from a service led by Mrs. Turner, at the Tenth Annual Meeting on "The Leading Hand of God." Most earnest, uplifting prayers that the guidance of the Holy Spirit might be felt and might be followed, were offered by Mrs. E. Boyd Weitzel, Mrs. Everett of Nashville and Miss Margaret E. Hodge. The quiet earnest singing by the audience of "He Leadeth Me" was more a prayer than a song and, through those who felt the influence of the hour, will surely come to many others the "blessed thought." *Gertrude C. Taylor.*

Over Against the Treasury, or, Companions of The Present Christ. A Vision. By Courtenay H. Fenn. (Presbyterian Board of Publication, Phila.) 100 pages, 60 cts., postpaid.

The minister had a vision and told it to his congregation on Foreign Missions Sunday. The people also caught the vision and they had a great day. The offering was postponed until evening when, before a crowded house, the pastor confessed how he had shirked his duty towards foreign missions, and every Elder followed suit, each expressing himself in his characteristic style. Good Elder Wentworth, who had always been loyal, now had his first turn of envy of his brethren because he could not, like them, put his hands into his pocket "and take out a missionary for Korea, a theological seminary for China, a doctor for Africa and a college for India." The minister's wife had something to say, too; Deacon Ran-

som talked interestingly about "Deacon Philip, he hadn't any finicky notions"; and a young law student's speech created a sensation. All the church members were brought into new relations with their Saviour and the offering was a wonderful testimony. They could not end the meeting that night but had to carry it over to the next prayer-meeting. The grocer spoke then, and the bank president, and the man who had been around the world, and interest kept up right along. In short, under the guise of a well-told story, an array of objections to the devotion of one's possessions or one's life to foreign missions are ably demolished by Mr. Fenn of Peking.

The little book is attractively printed and capable of wide usefulness.

MISSIONARY CAMP-FIRE SONG AT SEATTLE

By Prof. R. K. Warren, Portland, Oregon. Tune, "Tenting To-night."

We are tenting to-day 'round the camp-fire's glow,
Dreaming of the time gone by,
When a voice rang clear, saying: Christians, *go*
To lands that in darkness lie;
Many are the souls that are perishing there,
Knowing not of Christ, the Lord.
Where are the hearts that are ready to bear
The blessed, the life-giving Word?

Chorus: Tenting to-day, tenting to-day,
Dreaming of the time gone by.
Tenting to-day, tenting to-day,
Dreaming of the time gone by.

'Twas the Master's voice from His throne above,
Then quick to the field we sped,
And the glorious news of a Saviour's love
To the dying nations spread.
Many are the souls that were rescued there,
Rescued from a pagan night;
Happy are the hearts that were ready to bear
The fullness of gospel light.

Chorus: Happy to-day, happy to-day,
Tenting 'round the camp-fire's glow.
Tenting to day, tenting to-day,
Dreaming of the days gone by.

"SIX GREATEST MISSIONARY BOOKS" QUESTIONED

It certainly seems surprising that two persons should choose "Things as They Are" as one of six great missionary books.* It is tremendously one-sided, though doubtless a truthful account of work as carried on in some places. If its companion book, "Overweights of Joy," were read in connection with it, one could not find much fault. I am sure, not many missionaries who are working for women in North India or Punjab Missions, would recommend "Things as They Are" as giving a picture of their work. "Things as They Are" in many of our North India Stations, if written out, would furnish glowing accounts of the men and women who are waiting to be taught Christianity. The greatest book on India is waiting to be written, and many of us think it will record the conversion of the low castes and the way that *they* are reaching the people, whom the author of "Things as They Are" could not reach.

J. H. Lawrence (of Êtah, India).

*See Woman's Work for May, p. 114.

Gains to Be Expected from the World Conference

(1) Stimulus to the mind of the whole Christian Church. For eighteen months, nearly two hundred missionary leaders in Europe and America have been actively engaged in a fresh consideration of the missionary work of the Church. The opportunity to look steadily at this work in the non-Christian world, with fresh eyes, is extraordinarily great and important.

(2) Enlargement of vision. The Commissions have been teaching us to look at the missionary work of the Church as a unity. Our natural tendency is to look at it from our individual point of view, determined and limited as that is by national temperament and denominational up-bringing. The Conference has already been teaching Americans, British, Germans, Scandinavians, Japanese, Chinese, Indians, to look at the work *together*.

(3) A constructive policy for the science of missions.

(4) Fresh light regarding missionary work of the Church, and a rich revelation of God's will which nothing can obscure or hinder, except our own unbelief.—From the *News Sheet* for May, which also contains a partial list of speakers for evenings during conference.

COLORADO SUMMER SCHOOL OF MISSIONS, JULY 4-12

The committee of the Rocky Mountain Region again located this School in Boulder, which is specially enjoyed for its mountain air and beautiful scenery. Last year 19 States were represented by the 470 enrolled.

Lectures on the Home Missions study and Bible lessons will be given by Mrs. D. B. Wells of Chicago, who is well known and beloved by Colorado women because of her insight and fair treatment of any subject she handles. Mrs. A. L. Berry of Chicago will lecture on the Foreign Missions text-book. That she is an ex-president of the Board of the Northwest, and is welcome on the programme at Northfield, is guarantee of her ability, and Mrs. Berry will find a warm Western welcome from Colorado women. Miss Miriam L. Woodbury of New York City will have charge of method conferences and classes for young women; their societies are urged to send delegates. The Children's Hour, which was delightfully successful last year, will be in care of Mrs. Edward P. Costigan of Denver, an experienced kindergartner; she will demonstrate to teachers and junior superintendents how the missionary story may be used. A School of Methods will be conducted each day; the luncheon conference, so successful last year for young people's societies, will be repeated. The final touch of helpfulness is to be met by social teas, mountain climbs and picnics.

Lida D. Robinson.

NEW BOOK FOR JUNIORS.—IN *The Finding-Out Club*, Mrs. Montgomery has taken advantage of two strong natural instincts in children: the dramatic instinct, and the club spirit. We all know how frequently children say "Let's pretend." This book, in dramatic form, gives the children a chance to "pretend," and offers to the Band Leader simple and suitable material for that dramatic presentation of her subject which is steadily gaining favor. The club spirit is strong throughout the book, and might be made a vital and valuable adjunct to the Mission Study of a Band. Those who follow the "Finding-Out Club's" example, will almost unconsciously "find out" the beginnings of woman's work for missions, how they live in other lands, what missionary hardships are, who are the great missionary heroines, and where Missionary money goes. May there be many "Finding-Out Clubs" among our churches this next year.

K. H. V. W.

CHANGES IN THE MISSIONARY FORCE

ARRIVALS:

March 28.—At San Francisco, Rev. and Mrs. Norman C. Whittemore and son from N. Korea. Address, Rye, N. Y.

April 16.—At San Francisco, Rev. D. S. Hibbard from Dumaguete, Philippines, who rejoins his family at Fredonia, Kansas.

April 20.—At New York, Rev. F. J. Newton, M.D., from Ferozepore, India. Address, Chambersburg, Pa.

Marcus B. Carleton, M.D., from Sabathu, India. Address, Clifton Springs, N. Y.

April —.—At San Francisco, Rev. and Mrs. Graham Lee and family from Pyeng Yang, Korea. Address, 698 Ashland Ave., St. Paul, Minn.

April 27.—At New York, Rev. and Mrs. F. P. Gilman from Hainan, China. Address, care Dwight H. Day, 156 Fifth Ave., New York.

DEPARTURES:

April 26.—From San Francisco, Rev. and Mrs. A. M. Cunningham, returning to Peking, China.

May 3.—From San Francisco, Rev. and Mrs. H. G. Romig and three children, returning to W. Shantung Mission, China.

May 4.—From Vancouver, B. C., Mrs. Hunter Corbett, returning to Chefoo, China.

May 10.—From San Francisco, Miss Amelia P. Klein, returning to Iloilo, Philippine Islands.

DEATH:

April 28.—At Beirût, Syria, Rev. Henry Harris Jessup, D.D., in his seventy-ninth year and after fifty-four years of service in Syria Mission.

NOTES FROM HEADQUARTERS

The following helps are permanent and may be obtained from all Women's Boards—

On all the missions:—

Historical Sketch..... 10 cts.
Question Book..... 5 cts.

Schools and Colleges in:

China and India..4 cts. each; dozen, 40 cts.
Other Countries.....3 cts.; doz., 30 cts.
Medical Series.....each, 3 cts.; doz., 30 cts.
Home Life Series..each, 2 cts.; doz., 15 cts.

The Year Book of Prayer, 1910..... 10 cts.

Mission Study Class Series No. 2:

The Gospel in Latin Lands.
Postpaid, cloth, 50 cts.; paper, 30 cts.

Helps to new Text-book.

Pictures—Set of 24 half-tones ..... 25 cts.
Maps—two..... ..... 25 cts.

From Chicago

Meetings at Room 48, 328 Wabash Avenue, every Friday at 10 A. M. Visitors welcome.

As it had been voted to hold no Annual Meeting of the Northwest Board this year, annual reports of the secretaries were given at our regular Friday morning session. The rooms were brightened by palms and a quantity of spring flowers sent by Mrs. H. H. Forsyth who, though at present unable to attend the meetings, never forgets her beloved work and friends.

Never did the reports seem more interesting than at this time, when each Secretary gave her own briefly and with the touch of personal enthusiasm. The Treasurer, Mrs. Brad-

ley, reported gifts for eleven months to have been $121,232.74. With one month less for gathering, it is not surprising that the total should be a trifle less than last year. After the business meeting, all present adjourned to a near-by hotel where the committee had luncheon awaiting. Addresses were given by the missionaries: Dr. Blanche Wilson Stead, Miss Mabel Gilson and Miss Jennie Edith Jenks. Miss Julia Johnston of Peoria and Miss McCord were called upon and responded most happily.

An invitation was accepted from the Second Church, Chicago, to hold with them our Annual Meeting next year, which will be the fortieth anniversary of the founding of the Board in the same church.

Of all the good news received from Presbyterial meetings recently, none was more gratifying than the word brought by Miss Eva McCord, Westminster Guild Synodical Secretary, that at Piper City "every word could be easily heard." George Eliot called "littleness" a fault that women especially need to guard against. There are few of us who do not need to beware of letting the littleness of our voices defraud our neighbors. In speaking or praying, let us not, by inaudible utterance, make it impossible for others to say "amen."

Miss Bertha Johnson, erstwhile feeding Christ's lambs at Sangli, now the mainstay of her widowed mother, has spoken during recent weeks on behalf of her loved India, in Chicago, Mattoon, Ewing, Crawfordsville, Whitewater and Indiana Presbyterial Societies. Overflowing audiences listened, sometimes two hours, to what she had to tell. More than one High School attended in a body to hear her in the church, the scholars listening with unabated eagerness, on the following day, in their own schoolroom. Best of all, three declared their purpose to be missionaries.

Leaflets for June: *A Forgotten Continent, Presbyterian Mission Work in Valparaiso, Venezuela and Its Needs, What One Brazilian Girl Did, Boy Life in Mexico, Juan, Panchita and Paz, Mexico, A Mexican Mirror, Our Southern Neighbor—Mexico, An Epistle to the Sisters Scattered Throughout the Churches of the United States*, each 2 cts.; *Blue Flag in the Latin Continent*, and *Brazil*, each 3 cts.; *My Conversion, Priest and Penitent in Mexico*, each 1 ct.; *Roman Catholicism in Mexico—Her Response to the New Influence*, 4 cts.

From New York

Prayer-meeting at 156 Fifth Ave., cor. 20th St., the first Wednesday of each month, at 10.30 A. M. Each other Wednesday there is a half-hour meeting for prayer and reading of missionary letters, commencing at same hour.

The Fortieth Annual Meeting was held in University Place Church, New York, where the Board had its beginning and three of its presidents have been members, while the Pastor, Dr. George Alexander, is President of the Assembly's Board. The attendance was large, and those who were present all day must have gone home with fresh inspiration to do better work and deeper knowledge of the meaning of "being laborers together with God."

Mrs. Robert E. Speer led the opening devotional meeting. The President, Mrs. W. Packer Prentice, presided through the day. Miss Grace R. Walker and Mrs. George Woolsey gave brief summaries of the Home and Foreign Reports, while Mrs. Henry R. Elliot and Mrs. D. C. MacLaren spoke of the magazines. Mrs. Peter Stryker conducted a most helpful Missionary Question Box.

Mrs. Prentice told the Story of Forty Years, and it was a great pleasure to listen to a brief greeting from missionaries present. China was represented by Mrs. Calvin Wight, Mrs. Mills and Mrs. Sheffield of the American Board. Mrs. Fulton told of work in Japan, Miss Law about the school in Sidon, Syria; Mrs. Pierce Chamberlain of Brazil; and Miss Minor and Miss Jean James brought messages from India. Mrs. Rhea, who always likes to be introduced as "from Persia," where she spent so many happy years, made some inspiring remarks. Two young ladies who expect to go soon to the field were introduced.

Dr. Arthur J. Brown gave impressions of work and ways of doing it, which he gained from his visit to China, Japan and Korea last summer, and of the great advance that has been made in the nine years since he had visited these fields.

The meeting closed with celebration of the Communion, which was administered by Dr. Alexander. His quotation from our Lord's last words to His disciples must have impressed every one present with her responsibility as she steps forward into a new year's work: "He that abideth in Me and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit; for without Me, ye can do nothing." *M. L. B.*

Miss C. T. Davison led the May prayer-meeting, and gave us an opportunity to hear from many countries and to see several missionaries whose faces are new to our meeting. In the absence of any representative from Siam and Laos, Miss Alice Davison brought recent messages from workers there, telling of the revival at Petchaburee and Mrs. White's home-coming to Chieng Rai. Mrs. Gilman of Hainan, and Mrs. Calvin Wight of Tengchou brought encouraging messages from China. Miss Jean James asked for special prayer for Saharanpur, where the force has been weakened by sickness and furloughs. Rev. Arthur V. Bryan gave an account of the bright prospects in the new work among Japanese at Port Arthur.

Leaflets for June: *Venezuela and Its Needs, What One Brazilian Girl Did, Presbyterian Mission Work in Valparaiso, Life in Barranquilla*, each 2 cts.; *The Blue Flag in the Latin Continent*, 3 cts.; *My Conversion*, 1 ct.; *A Bit of Mexico Personally Observed*, 5 cts.; *The Women of Mexico*, 2 cts.

From St. Louis

Meetings the first and third Tuesdays of each month at 10 A. M., at Room 609, 415 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo. Missionary literature for sale at the above number. Visitors always cordially welcome.

Annual meeting of the Executive Committee of the Board of the Southwest was held Tuesday, April 19, in St. Louis, with about forty ladies in attendance. We who were present feel, in starting upon this new year of effort, that power will be granted us accord-

ing to the measure of faith we have in "He is able to do all things in us and through us." Let us pray for a greater faith, and that God will pour His Spirit upon all workers in the homeland and in the missions abroad.

THE Secretary for Foreign Missions, Home Department, sent a plea to synodical and presbyterial presidents for the appointment of presbyterial secretaries to have supervision of department work in the auxiliaries. Oklahoma responded, appointing a Secretary in every Presbytery. Kansas fell in line promptly. It is to be hoped that other societies will follow their example, for much good will result. The largest Home Department is found in a St. Louis auxiliary; there are sixteen members, two of whom have been transferred from Home Department to the regular Society and have become active in the work.

INTEREST and enthusiasm in Foreign Missions is growing throughout New Mexico. We feel amply repaid for the expense of a Field Secretary last year, and hope to send her over the same field some time in the near future.

WE most earnestly request the prayers of our constituency that the means may be provided for sending out young women who have offered their services to the Master. *Thirteen* young women have offered themselves for the foreign field, for only two of whom support is as yet in sight.

WE rejoice that the Westminster Guild is rapidly growing through the territory of our Board. Seventeen new Chapters were organized in the last six months.

WE are glad to report a gain in subscriptions to WOMAN'S WORK but we have fallen far short of the mark set. Is it not possible for us to reach the aim—2,500—during this coming year. The matter is in the hands of the Secretaries of Literature. I am sure they will do their part.

NEW LEAFLETS: *An Epistle to the Sisters* and *A Road and a Song*, each 2 cts.

LEAFLETS FOR JUNE: *The Blue Flag in the Latin Continent, Rev. W. E. Browning* (Hero Series), *Captain Allen Gardiner* (Hero Series), *Home Life, Presbyterian Mission Work in Valparaiso, Venezuela and Its Needs, What One Brazilian Girl Did*, each 2 cts.; *Schools in South America, Worship in South America*, each 3 cts.; *Questions and Answers*, 5 cts.; *Bit of Mexico Personally Observed, Questions and Answers* (Mexico), each 5 cts.; *Schools and Colleges, Meanderings in Mexico*, each 3 cts.; *Home Life, Juan, Panchita and Paz, Manual Aguas* (Hero Series), *Melinda Rankin*, each 2 cts. Address orders to St. Louis headquarters.

RECEIPTS FOR APRIL, 1910

By totals from Presbyterial Societies.

Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church

ATHENS,	$3.00	HUNTINGDON,	$8.00	REDSTONE,	$17.22	WEST JERSEY,	$3.10
BALTIMORE,	9.50	KITTANNING,	1.00	ROGERSVILLE,	1.00	WESTMINSTER,	53.50
BEAVER,	5.00	KNOX,	1.00	SHENANGO,	15.00	WHEELING,	3.00
CAPE FEAR,	8.00	LACKAWANNA,	20.00	SOUTHERN VIRGINIA,	7.00	WHEELING, 1st Ch.,	215.40
CATAWBA,	28.00	LEHIGH,	35.00	STEUBENVILLE,	6.25	WOOSTER,	7.00
CHATTANOOGA,	6.40	MCCLELLAND,	12.75	WASHINGTON,	30.00	YADKIN,	5.00
CHESTER,	15.00	MAHONING,	61.00	WELLSBORO,	8.00	Miscellaneous,	4,048.75
COLUMBIA,	12.75	NEW HOPE,	51.65				
DAYTON,	10.00	OBION-MEMPHIS,	21.80	Total for April, 1910,			$4,970.52
ERIE,	15.00	PHILADELPHIA,	15.00	Special Gifts to Missionaries,			$300.00
FAIRFIELD,	29.95	PHILA. NORTH,	55.00				
FLORIDA,	85.00	PITTSBURGH,	37.50	(MISS) SARAH W. CATTELL, *Treas.*,			
HODGE,	2.00	PORTSMOUTH,	1.00	501 Witherspoon Building, Philadelphia.			

Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest

ALTON,	$19.50	FT. DODGE,	$47.50	MOUSE RIVER,	$5.00	ST. PAUL,	$271.89
BLOOMINGTON,	16.00	FT. WAYNE,	10.00	MUNCIE,	10.00	SIOUX CITY,	49.25
BOULDER,	6.00	HELENA,	11.00	NEBRASKA CITY,	5.00	SPRINGFIELD,	27.61
CAIRO,	2.38	INDIANA,	5.00	OMAHA,	5.00	WATERLOO,	10.00
CHICAGO,	726.53	INDIANAPOLIS,	10.00	OTTAWA,	13.34	WINNEBAGO,	8.00
CHIPPEWA,	2.50	IOWA,	10.00	PUEBLO,	8.00	YELLOWSTONE,	4.00
CORNING,	12.00	IOWA CITY,	132.00	ROCK RIVER,	27.25	Miscellaneous,	5,401.00
COUNCIL BLUFFS,	13.50	KEARNEY,	24.00	SAGINAW,	11.00		
CRAWFORDSVILLE,	10.00	LA CROSSE,	47.34	Total for April,			$7,173.74
DUBUQUE,	83.15	LAKE SUPERIOR,	10.00	Total since March 1,			10,602.50
DULUTH,	2.50	MADISON,	45.00				
EWING,	10.00	MINNEWAUKON,	10.00	MRS. THOS. E. D. BRADLEY, *Treas.*,			
FLINT,	6.50	MONROE,	45.00	Room 48, 328 Wabash Ave., Chicago.			

Women's Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church

BINGHAMTON,	$35.00	HUDSON,	$27.00	OTSEGO,	$32.00	WESTCHESTER,	$210.00
BROOKLYN,	349.00	LYONS,	15.00	SYRACUSE,	57.00	Interest,	150.00
BUFFALO,	250.00	MORRIS AND ORANGE,	5.00	TROY,	2.55	Miscellaneous,	205.00
CAYUGA,	550.00	NEWARK,	800.00				
CHAMPLAIN,	3.50	NEW YORK,	1,024.44	Total for April, 1910,			$3,873.52
EBENEZER,	92.98	NIAGARA,	3.00	(MISS) HENRIETTA W. HUBBARD, *Treas.*,			
GENESEE,	5.05	NORTH RIVER,	57.00	Room 818, 156 Fifth Ave., New York.			

Woman's Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions of the Southwest

BURROW,	$12.50	OKLAHOMA,	$5.00	Miscellaneous,	$63.69
HIGHLAND,	7.87	PECOS VALLEY,	10.00		
HOUSTON,	39.25	ST. JOSEPH,	5.00	Total for month,	$640.96
MCALESTER,	11.00	ST. LOUIS,	4.00	Total to date,	1,466.65
MCGEE,	4.70	TOPEKA,	25.00	MRS. WM. BURG, *Treas.*,	
MUSKOGEE,	2.00	WICHITA,	450.95	Room 609, 415 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.	

DATE DUE

FEB 2 8 1986			

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